THE NORTH-WEST

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THE NORTH-WEST

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BUSINESS CARDS.

B. F. DENNISON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
—AND—
Proctor in Admiralty.
Port Townsend, Washington Territory.
Commissioner of Deeds for the States of Oregon and California.
Notary Public for Washington Territory.
OFFICE—Next door to the U. S. Dispensary.

S. GARFIELD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
—AND—
Proctor in Admiralty,
jy5 OLYMPIA, W. T.

J. J. H. VAN BOKKELEN,
NOTARY PUBLIC
—AND—
CONVEYANCER.
Post Office Building,
jy5y Port Townsend.

LOUIS KUHN, M. D.
Office N. W. corner of Quincy & Water Sts.,
Port Townsend, W. T.
OFFICE HOURS:
From 7 to 10 A. M., and from 7 to 10 P. M
jy5

TIME!!!
WATCHES, CLOCKS,
JEWELRY
—AND—
Musical Instruments,
REPAIRED IN A SATISFACTORY MANNER, AT
BULKELEY'S ROOMS,
PORT TOWNSEND.
Oct. 3, 1861. 14-

GEORGE BARTHROP,
WATER STREET,
PORT TOWNSEND.
House and Sign Painter.
Clothing, ... Papering,
GRAINING AND MARBLING
Done at Moderate Prices.
N. B.--ORDERS outside Port Townsend will meet with prompt attention at reasonable rates, by addressing a line as above.
Port Townsend, Aug. 8, '61. 6—6m

Sold Out.
Notice is hereby given that we have this day sold our entire stock of goods to Mr. A. F. LEARNED, who will continue the business at the old Stand.
FOWLER & CO.
Port Townsend, Feb. 15, 1862. 29—

Closing up Business.
ALL PERSONS indebted to the House of FOWLER & Co., either by store account or otherwise, are requested to call immediately and settle.
FOWLER & Co.
Port Townsend, Feb. 15, 1862. 29-

Masonic.
A Regular Meeting of Port Townsend Lodge No. 6, F.·. & A.·. M.·. will be holden on the second and fourth Saturday evenings of each month. Visiting members of the Order in good standing are fraternally invited to attend
Per order.
E. S. DYER, Sec'y

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

"WE, the undersigned, hereby announce to the world, that we have contracted a conjugal alliance, and entered into a matrimonial copartnership; believing in the *divine right* of Souls to dictate their own forms, and the inspirations of 'MOTHER NATURE and FATHER GOD,' as being above CUSTOM and priestly CEREMONY, however long dignified by legal enactment and CHRISTIAN dictation. This act we perform (taking upon ourselves the responsibility) in presence of the witnesses whose names accompany our own, and this public declaration."

Witnesses:
H. R. Woodard, Salome Woodard, B. F. Brown, Mary Brown.

Charles Henry De Wolfe, Eliza Ann Hurd.

[*Overland Press.*

Letter from G. T. Gordon.

To the Victoria Public:

Having now been incarcerated for nearly five months, charged with a crime which my persecutors have signally failed in bringing home to me, I learn that it is the intention of the Attorney General, the self-appointed and self-sufficient ruler of the Colony, to keep me in jail till the amount claimed as due from me by the Auditor is made good—should four years elapse before the settlement of the claim—the correctness of which, up to this date, *I have never been allowed to ascertain.*

My property, consisting of the Twin Oak Farm, cattle, implements, &c., a lease of two lots on the Fairfield Farm, (one partly fenced), sundry notes of hand, two new shares in the Market Co. equal to one-sixth of the whole, a month's salary, &c., have been in the hands of the Government since 27th December last—none of which (the cattle and implements excepted) have as yet been realized.

After a gross waste of time the cattle were sold, from the proceeds of which the wages of two men for about two months, and the various legal expenses (increased doubtless by the many legal blunders of the Attorney General) have to be deducted. This sale realised about $2,000. But why has not the remainder of the property been sold, and why are expenses in the shape of daily wages still allowed to accumulate? Is it that there may be some sort of reason for keeping me still in jail, as a debtor, to gratify the spleen of the Attorney General and others? Surely, in common fairness to me, all the property ought to have been sold long since, and I thus enabled to ascertain whether I am indebted to the Government or not.

When I was arrested on Christmas Eve, there was property sufficient to have covered the debt. But in consequence of cattle being allowed to die of starvation, because, forsooth, it was too much trouble to give them the food provided to meet the wants of the stock in the winter—in consequence of other cattle being allowed to escape through the broken down fences and never afterwards caught, whilst other things were allowed to disappear most mysteriously, the proceeds of the sale of stock, &c., did not reach by a large sum what it would have done, had proper or even common care been bestowed upon them.

The question then that constantly rises before me now, is—What chance have I of meeting with justice at the hands of my persecutors? The experience of the past tells me—none. I have undergone the anxiety of four different trials. On the first, the Attorney General purposely omitted charging me with *feloniously stealing*, because he felt sure that no jury would be found to convict me, and hoped that my counsel would fail in detecting the flaw in the indictment. I am, then, after that trial, discharged by the judge. The Sheriff is immediately sent for (being already armed with the necessary document) to arrest me for the debt—and I being at that time a Member of the House of Assembly, assert the arrest to have been illegal. Without any furtner appearance before the Stipendiary Magistrate (although the Police books testify to the fact of my having been discharged by the Court of Assize) I am put on my trial at the last Assizes. The jury disagree. Another charge is brought against me after another week's delay, the jury setting on which again disagree. The assizes are over, and what are my prospects?—What hope have I in the future? The past gloomy indeed—hope I have none. All is uncertainty. I can see no end to my troubles. There seems to be no end to my persecution. No chance of delivery from my persecutors. I have a wife and six children, who have not the means of subsistence, nor one farthing to receive till January next. I am therefore compelled to the step I am now determined on adopting, in the hope of finding better treatment in a foreign land than what I have experienced in my adopted.

And now let me enquire who are my persecutors? Will their characters as public men bear investigation?

Does the Attorney General hold the position in the Colony that his high appointment ought to command? Is he not rather a byeword—an object of contempt to the whole community? and why is this? Simply because his conduct since his appearance here has been a disgrace to himself, and so brought disgrace upon all connected with him. What has been the ruling power directing his mind in prosecuting me? Spiteful, demoniacal revenge. I did not, forsooth, give him at all times the support he required in the House of Assembly;—nay, I had even been presumptuous enough to offer opinions contrary to his own. In the matter of the Esquimalt Road Corruption, I opposed him to my utmost; his bile was consequently aroused, and acting on one of his boasted principles, (*i. e.*, of never leaving an opponent till he had brought about his ruin) he determined on "having me at work in the chain-gang," as he threatened, and utterly ruining me and mine. Is this Public Prosecutor's character above suspicion? One single instance will be sufficient for me to bring forward to prove that this hater of crime *on principle* should not throw stones at others.

Some months ago, the sale of Sallas Island was held at the Land Office. I was asked to buy certain lots, by the purchase of which I virtually purchased the whole Island, as they contained all the prairie, and the only spring of water. I replied, I had not the money, but was told—"Oh, there will be no difficulty in finding that, only buy." I did so, at prices ranging, if I remember right, at from $3 00 to $4 00 per acre. When I asked for the money, it was not forthcoming. I then went to the grand moving power—the Attorney General—who said, "Oh, never mind, forfeit the purchase!" I did so; when he steps into the Land Office and buys the land at the upset price of $1 00 per acre. I merely cite this case, because public records will prove its truth. The auctioneer's (Mr. Cochrane) account will show that I was the purchaser at the sale; the Land Office sales book that Mr. Cary (or perhaps Mr. Drake, as a blind,) was the purchaser at the upset price of $1 00. The real estate assessment roll shows Cary as the owner of the property. If this case is not very like a land-swindling one, in which I was made "the tool," I am much mistaken.

And now for a word as regards the Acting Colonial Secretary. That he has been actuated by spite in my case, I have no difficulty in showing. And whence does this spite arise? From the simple fact of my knowing him to be a convicted snob (a circumstance which he and others are too well aware of). Others also know the reason I have for stating this, but I do not choose to enter into the circumstances of the case here. But let me call to recollection his unblushing perjury in the witness-box on my first trial—perjury apparent by the man's countenance at the time to all—when he swore that he had had no quarrel with me, and that there had been no misunderstanding between his family and mine,—thus wishing the jury to believe that he gave his evidence with regret, whilst he colored every statement he made, to render his evidence more telling against my case. Consummate hypocrite! but a day of retribution may come, when he may have cause to regret the line of conduct he has thought fit to pursue against me. But let us look at the man's public character. Let him look at the Report of the Commission of Enquiry relative to the disaster which happened to the steamer Carribo. Let him—or rather let the public—compare that Report with the one furnished to the *Colonist* by the Acting Colonial Secretary. I unhesitatingly state that an omission containing the most grave charge against himself (for I have it from one of the Commission) will be detected. The sentence omitted, if I mistake not, speaks to this effect:—"That if he had done his duty by attending to the numerous letters and communications made to him by the Inspector of Boilers, that calamity might have been spared." This the Report of the Commission distinctly states. This portion of the Report the Acting Colonial Secretary disguises from the public eye, and thus conceals, or attempts to his own shortcomings, by fraudulently witholding the sentence which condemns him.

And now let us look at the amount of pay this gentleman receives for his services. In June last, he commenced drawing salary at the rate of £250 per annum, having up to that date, as he publicly boasted, done all the Vancouver Island work and received all the abuse that was heaped upon him gratuitously. But the month of November arrives, and with it an order for £400 in payment of Mr. Colonial Sec'y's services to date. The Estimates I prepared; and in the expenditure the sum of £525 appeared as payment to Mr. Acting Colonial Sec'y for salary during 1860; but when these accounts had passed through the cooking hands of the Acting Colonial Sec'y, how neatly is this sum explained. The account shows—Salary for 1858, - - £100
" " 1859, - 200
" " 1860, - - 225

I trust to memory for these figures. But can this gent. inform the tax-paying public the date of his commission, and if the am't of salary has been calculated (as in every other case he has made it a rule should be done) from the date of his appointment to May 31st, 1860? The excuse could not be offered that he did not draw his salary till the Colony was in funds to pay it, because the donation to the Hospital was not paid at all that year for want of funds; he never expected any salary; it was never intended that he should draw any, till good-natured "uncle," with a liberal hand indeed, dips into the public purse, and presents Mr. W. A. G. Young with £400.—The Home Government does not as a rule recognize one man holding two appointments, therefore nothing is said on the subject of a salary being drawn for two years; and further, whilst the mighty talents of this official enabled him to discharge the duties of Colonial Secretary for the two Colonies, he was drawing £400 a year as Secretary to a defunct Boundary Commission, whilst he also appeared on the books of one of HMS ships as a Purser. Perhaps this may afford another reason why the Home Government should be led to believe that this individual's services as Colonial Secretary for Vancouver Island were gratuitously given. That he has pretty well fledged his nest since his arrival in this Colony, will, I think, be apparent to all; whether he has done so by honorable means is a question I leave others to decide.

I must now conclude this already too long epistle. I have waited, and by so doing have given the Government an opportunity of convicting me of the crime they have thought fit to charge me with—and having proceeded against me criminally, they ought to take the consequences of their failure; and were they honest and upright men, have given me my liberty instead of imprisoning me for debt, thus themselves inflicting upon me a punishment, which they failed in doing when they appealed to a Court of Justice. I have had the same opportunities of escaping that I now avail myself of, for the past two months—but so long as a criminal prosecution was threatened, I made up my mind to stay and wait the result, as all I asked was a fair trial, which I distinctly state I did not on the last occasion get—the Attorney General denying the existence of papers, which, if they are not now, ought to be in the hands of the Government, they having been seized in the Treasury. Justice, however, I did not expect at the hands of the Attorney General. And here I take the opportunity of publicly and solemnly asserting that I am as ignorant of what has become of the £1,400 deficient, as any man in the world can be. That my cash did not always correspond with the amount shown by the books is well known to some of the highest officials in the Colony, from the simple fact that they were in the habit of drawing portions of their salaries before they became due. I never appropriated one single farthing of the Government funds. Sums of money in my hands from time to time disappeared, I know not how. I could not appeal to the Acting Colonial Secretary on the subject, as I feared (and events proved the truth of my fears) immediate steps would be taken by him to avenge himself by ruining me. I therefore preferred trying to raise a loan (which persons in the town know I had succeeded in doing, payment of which was to have been made at Christmas last) and suffered the loss myself, with the intention of being more guarded for the future. All this was knocked on the head by the Governor's visit to the Treasury the day before the holidays commenced—and the rest is well known.

I have now nothing more to say, than, that although my present position is certainly a most painful one, I would not change it for that occupied by either the Attorney General or Acting Colonial Secretary—the victim of whose united virulence I have been, which has led them on to work my destruction, utterly regardless of the means used for accomplishing their unrighteous ends.

I have the honor to be, &c.,
G. T. GORDON.

A MERE TRIFLE.—Capt. Rodman, having successfully cast a 20-inch gun, and the test showing it to be safe and strong as a smaller cannon, is now at work on a pocket piece for the President, the ball of which is to weigh 3,000 pounds, to have a range of six or seven miles, of two and a half feet in diameter, while the gun itself will weigh somewhere in the neighborhood of 200 tons. It is supposed if the *Warrior*, or any other ship, should be struck by one of the pills from this little joker, it would be difficult for the future historian to tell the precise spot where the vessel was last seen, or at precisely what instant she disappeared from mortal view.

☞ In the lenten service of the Episcopal Church for March 11th, occurs the following significant passage of scripture: "Gideon is mine, and Manassas is mine." On the same day Manassas was evacuated.

OVERFLOWED.—The main street of the Dalles was overflowed by the rise of the river on the 26th ult. The *Mountaineer* printing office was placed on board of a steamboat for safety, and the merchants were compelled to remove their goods from their stores. Monticello, on the Cowlitz, was said to be entirely submerged, and a portion of the Cascades railroad washed away.—*Puget Sound Herald.*

Gen. McClellan's Dream.

This production made its appearance some months ago, and is narrated by WESLEY BRADSHAW, ESQ. We are of course unable to vouch for its truthfulness, yet the course pursued by our gallant Commander-in-Chief since his assumption of the command of the Army of the Potomas gives great plausibility to it:

Two o'clock of the third night after General McClellan's arrival in Washington to take command of the United States army, found that justly celebrated soldier, poring over several maps, and reports of scouts. As the hour came tolling through the night, together with the dull rumbling of army wagons and artillery wheels, the wearied hero, pushing from him his maps and reports, leaned his forehead on his folded arms upon the table before him, and fell into a sleep so deep that even the occasional booming of the heavy guns, being placed in position on the intrenchments was insufficient to disturb it.

"I could not have been slumbering thus more than ten minutes," said the General to an intimate friend, to whom he related the strange narrative, when "I thought the door of my room, which I had carefully locked, was thrown suddenly open, and some one strode up to me, and, laying a hand upon my shoulder, said in a slow, solemn voice:

'General McClellan, do you sleep at your post? Rouse you, ere it can be prevented, the foe will be in Washington!'

Never before in my life have I heard a voice possessing the commanding and even terrible tone of the one that addressed to me these words. And the sensation that passed through me, as it fell upon my ears and I coweringly shrunk into myself at the thought of my own negligence, I can only compare to the whistling, shrieking sweep of a storm of grape shot, discharged directly through my brain. I could not move, however, although I tried hard to raise my head from the table. As a sense of my willingness, and yet helplessness to make an answer to the unknown intruder, oppressed me, I once more heard the same slow, solemn voice repeat:

'General McClellan, do you sleep at your post?'

There was a peculiarity about it at this time; it seemed as though I—a mere atom of water—was suspended in the centre of an infinite space, and that the voice come from a hollow distance all around me. As the last word was uttered, I regained by some felt and unknown power my volition, and with the change, the grape shot discharge sensation in my brain ceased, and a strange but new one seized my heart, one as if a huge rough icicle was being sawed back and forth through and through me.

I started up, or rather I should say I thought I started, for whether I was awake or asleep, I am unable to decide. My thought was about my maps, and before my eyelids had half opened my hand was grasping them. But this was all. The table was still before me, and the maps all crumpled in my tightening clutch, were still before me, but everything had disappeared. The furniture was gone; the walls of the apartment were gone; the ceiling was not to be seen. All I saw was the tableau I am about to describe to you.

My gaze was turned southward, and there, spread out before me, was a living map; yes, a living map; that is the only expression I can think of as benefitting the scene. In one grand *coup d' ail*, my eye took in the whole expanse of country, as far south as the gulf of Mexico, and from the Atlantic Ocean on the east, to the Mississippi river westwardly.

Before fully fixing my attention upon the immense scene, however, I thought of the mysterious visitant whose voice I had heard but a moment previous, and I looked toward him. An apparition stood on my left somewhat in front, at a distance of about six feet from me. I sought for his features hoping to recognize him. But I was disappointed, for the statue like figure was naught but a vapor—a cloud,—having only the general outlines of a man. This troubled me, and I was turning the matter over in my mind, when the shadowy visitor, in the same slow, solemn tone as before, said:

'General McClellan your time is short! Look to the Southward.'

I felt unable to resist the command, even had I wished to do so, and again, therefore, my eyes were cast on the living map.

Out on the Atlantic I saw the various vessels of the blockading squadron looming up with the most perfect distinctness in the bright moonshine that illuminated everything with a strong, but mellow light. I saw Charleston harbor, and its forts, with their pacing sentinels, and their sullen-looking barbette guns. My eyes followed the ocean line all the way round into the Gulf, to New Orleans, and thence up the Mississippi. Fort Pickens, and in fact, every fortification along this water boundary, I beheld with as much distinctness as you, sir, see that Corporal's guard passing there.

This sight filled me with a delightful surprise; but it would be utterly impossible for me to describe the ecstatic amazement that followed, as within the limits I mention, my eyes took in, in minute, but lightning-like detail, every mountain range, every hill, every valley, every forest, every meadow, every river, every city, eve y camp, every tent, every body of men, every sentinel, every earthwork, every cannon, and I may say, dispensing with further detail, every living and every dead thing, no matter what its bulk or height.

My blood seemed to stop in its channels with joy, as I thought that the knowledge, and thereby advantage, thus given to me, would insure a speedy and happy termination of the war. And this one idea was engrossing my mind when, once more, that slow, solemn voice, said:

'General McClellan, take your map, and note what you behold. Tarry not, your time is short.'

I started and glancing at the unearthly speaker, saw him extend his arm and point southwardly.

Still I saw no feature. Smoothing out the largest and most accurate one of my maps, I seized a pencil, and once more bent my gaze out over the living map. As I looked this time, a cold, thrilling chill ran over me, and the huge, rough icicle again began its sawing motion through my heart. For, as pencil in hand, I compared the map before me with the living map, I saw masses of the enemy's forces being hurried to certain points so as to thwart movements that, within a day or two, I intended to make at those identical points; while on two particular approaches to Washington I beheld heavy columns of the foe posted for a concentrated attack, that I instantly saw must succeed in its object unless speedily prevented.

'Treachery! treachery!' cried I, in despair—And, as before my blood seemed to stop in its channels for joy, it now did so for fear. Ruin and defeat seemed to stare me in the face. At this dreadful moment that same slow, solemn voice struck once more upon my ears, saying:

'General McClellan! you have been betrayed! and, had not God willed otherwise, ere the sun of to-morrow had set, the Confederate flag would have floated above the Capitol and your own grave. But note what you see. Your time is short. Tarry not!'

Ere the words had left the lips of my vapory mentor, my pencil was flying with the speed of thought, transferring to the map before all that I saw upon the living map. Some mysterious and unearthly influence was upon me, and noted and recorded the minutest point I beheld without the slightest effort, delay or mistake. At last the task was done, and my pencil dropped from my fingers.

For a while previous to this, however, I had become conscious that there was a shining light on my left, that steadily increased until the moment I ceased my task, when it became in an instant more intense than the noon-day sun. Quickly I raised my eyes, and never, were I to live forever, will I forget what I saw. The dim, shadowy figure was no longer a dim, shadowy figure, but the glorified and refulgent spirit of Washington, the Father of his Country, and now a second time its saviour. My friend, it would be utterly useless for me to attempt to describe that mighty returned spirit. I can only say that Washington, as I beheld him in my dream, or trance, as you may choose to term it, was the most God-like being I could have conceived of. Like a weak, dazzled bird, I sat gazing at the heavenly vision. From the sweet and silent repose of Mount Vernon, our Washington had risen to once more encircle and raise up, with his saving arm, our fallen, bleeding country. As I continued looking, an expression of sublime benignity came gently upon his visage, and for the last time, I heard that slow and solemn voice, saying to me something like this:

'General McClellan, while yet in the flesh, I beheld the birth of the American Republic. It was, indeed, a hard and bloody one; but God's blessing was upon the nation, and, therefore, through this her first great struggle for existence, he sustained her, and with His mighty hand brought her out triumphantly. A century has not passed since then, and yet the child Republic has taken her position a peer with nations whose page of history extends for ages into the past. She has, since those dark days, by the favor of God greatly prospered. And now, by very reason of this prosperity has she been brought to this her second great struggle. This is by far the most perilous ordeal she has to endure. Passing, as she is, from childhood to opening maturity, she is called on to accomplish that vast result, self-conquest, to learn that important lesson, self-control, self-rule, that in the future will place her in the van of power and civilization. It is here that all nations have hitherto failed; and she too, the Republic of the earth, had not God willed otherwise, would, by to-morrow's sunset, have been a broken heap of stones cast up over the final grave of human liberty.

'But her cries have come out of her borders like sweet incense unto heaven, and she will be saved. Thus shall peace, once more, come upon her, and prosperity fill her with joy. But her mission will not then be yet finished, for, ere another century shall have gone by, the oppressors of the whole earth, hating and envying her exaltation, shall join themselves together and raise their hands against her. But if she still be found worthy of her high calling, shall surely be discomforted, and then will be ended her third and last great struggle for existence.

'Thenceforth shall the Republic go on, increasing in goodness and power, until her borders shall end only in the remotest corners of the earth, and the whole earth shall, beneath her shadowy wings, become a Universal Republic. Let her in her prosperity, however, remember the Lord her God; her trust be always in Him, and she shall never be confounded.'

The Heavenly visitant ceased speaking, and as I still continued gazing upon him, drew near to me, and raised and spread out his hands above me. No sound now passed his lips, but I felt a strange influence coming over me. I reclined my head forward to receive the blessing, the baptism of Washington. The following instant a peal of thunder rolled in upon my ears and I awoke. The vision had departed, and I was again sitting in my apartment, with everything exactly as it was before I fell asleep, with one exception.

The map on which I dreamed I had been marking was literally covered with a network of pencil marks, signs and figures. I rose to my feet, and rubbed my eyes, and took a turn or two about the room to convince myself that I was really awake. I again seated myself, but the pencillings were as plain as ever, and I had before me as complete a map and repository of information as though I had spent years in gathering and recording its details. My mind now became confused with the strange and numberless ideas that crowded themselves into it, and I involuntary sank down upon my knees to seek wisdom and guidance from on high. As I arose, refreshed in spirit, that same solemn voice seemed to say to me from an infinite distance:

'Your time is short! Tarry not!'

In an instant thought became clear and active. Hastening out couriers, with orders to have executed certain manœvures at certain points, (guiding myself by that, now, in my eyes, unearthly map,) I threw myself into the saddle, and long ere daylight, galloping like the tempest from post to post, and camp to camp, had the happiness to divert the enemy from his object, which, my friend, I assure you, would have proved entirely successful, by reason of the last piece of treachery, had not Heaven interposed.

That map is looked upon by no human eye, save my own, and therefore treachery can do us no harm. I have on it every whit of information that I need—information that the enemy would give millions to keep from us. The fate of the war is settled.

The rebellion truly seems very formidable, but is only struggling in the path of an avalanche. The mighty toppling mass of national power and retribution will until the proper moment comes, now and then slip down upon its victim forerunners of its approach. But when the proper moment does come, it will sweep down and forever annihilate disunion, with a thunder that shall reverberate throughout the world for ages upon ages to come.

Sir, there shall be no more Bull Run affairs.

God has stretched forth his arms, and the American Union is saved! And our beloved, glorious Washington shall again rest quietly, sweetly in his tomb, until perhaps the end of the prophetic century approaches that is to bring the Republic to her third and final struggle, when he may once more, laying aside the cerements of Mount Vernon, come a messenger of succor and peace from the Great Ruler, who has all the nations of the earth in his keeping.

But the future is too vast for our comprehension; we are the children of the present.

When peace shall again have folded her bright wings and settled upon our land, that strange, unearthly and wonderful map, marked while the spirit eyes of Washington looked on, shall be preserved among American archives, as a precious reminder to the American nation, of what, in their great struggle for existence, they owed to God and the Glorified spirit of Washington.

Verily the works of God are above the understanding of man.'

Overland Mail News.

Dates to June 7.

Latest News.

Pacific R. R. Bill Passed.

French Defeated in Mexico.

FORT WRIGHT EVACUATED, AND THE FEDERALS IN POSSESSION.

Naval Investment of Richmond.

MEMPHIS OCCUPIED.

Washington, June 4.—The Senate have appropriated $100,000 towards raising the Merrimac, Cumberland and Congress.

Gov. Brown, a prominent rebel and member of the Military Board, addressed a Union meeting at Columbia a few days since, and said that the rebellion was played out in Tennessee. It was lost to the Confederacy, and all the people ought to go for Union.

A special dispatch to the New York papers says that Congressmen just returned from the White House say that before they left, two trains brought in over 1,000 wounded from Chickahominy, who were transferred to vessels to be distributed to different vessels. Those in charge say that many more were to come in; besides, there were many who were too severely wounded. They say that Casey's division was led into ambush, the enemy drawing them forward by a feigned retreat, until they were victims of fire from the woods on each side, which no troops could stand. On Sunday the rebels were driven forward at all points on a line of 15 miles long, except Casey's division, which gained no ground up to Sunday night, at which time the fighting ceased. This division is composed of New York regiments.

The bill recognizing Hayti and Liberia passed the House yesterday—86 to 37.

The route of the Pacific Railroad, as provided by the bill that passed the House, runs gradually and directly north and west from St. Joseph to the Southwest Pass, near the 43d parallel; thence deflicts southwest to Great Salt Lake; from which point it describes a circular ecurse, and in a southerly direction enters California above Sacramento.

Nashville, June 4.—The train from Columbia brought this evening 1,600 Federal prisoners of Gen. Prentiss's division, taken at the battle of Pittsburgh Landing. They were paroled in consequence of the rebels being unable to feed them. They report universal discontent among the rebel soldiers, who are anxious to go home. 400 more prisoners will arrive to-morrow. The speeches of ex-Governor Brown at Columbia were exerting a powerful influence on hundreds who had been led into Secessionism.

The rebels are destroying cotton and sugar at Arkansas.

At a meeting of the citizens of Memphis, at the Mayor's office, on Saturday night, it was resolved that the city never be surrendered. and those who did not enlist for its defence are expected to give pecuniary aid.

Great freshets have occurred along the Delaware and Lehigh rivers, many persons drowned and much property destroyed.

McClellan telegraphs that the rebels suffered terribly at the late battle. All the carts, omnibuses etc., were impressed to carry off their dead and wounded from the field. The hotels and private residences are occupied as hospitals.

Gen. Halleck's headquarters are at Corinth. Beauregard is 50 miles south.

The rebels claim the victory at the battle in front of Richmond, and say two Yankees were killed to the rebels one.

New York, June 6.—The Key West correspondent of the *Express* says the frigate Potomac had arrived from Vera Cruz, with information of the complete defeat of the French, and their retreat to Vera Cruz.

Special dispatches to a New York paper state that a released Union officer, who was for ten days in the hands of the rebels at Winchester, where he talked freely with their officers, says that they seemed to look forward to the destruction of their armies as a thing sure to happen sooner or later and they have made up their minds to take to the brush in the way of guerrilla warfare, in which they feel themselves at home. All officers appeared to our informant as men devoted body and soul to the cause of the rebellion, but he thought that most of the soldiers seemed not to have any heart in the business.

Cairo, June 6.—A steamer has just arrived from the flotilla on the Mississippi, bringing news of the evacuation of Fort Wright and its occupation by the Federals. From a person who visited the fort, we learn there are still 12 guns there, a part of them spiked. The buildings filled with commissary stores, were burned, as also was the cotton of which the breastworks of the fort were constructed. The gun carriages, barracks, and every article of use, were committed to the flames. The large mortar recently brought from the South is bursted, a so another 10-inch mortar. There is no evidence of the presence of the enemy at Fulton Works. The enemy kept up a heavy firing on Wednesday night, for the purpose of covering their retreat. After leaving the fort, the enemy destroyed a fine pontoon bridge across Hatchee river, which was constructed some weeks since.

In the Senate, yesterday, Mr. Sumner moved to take up the resolution for the expulsion of the Senator from Oregon. Rejected—16 to 21.

Fremont is at Mount Jackson, Va.

Dispatches from McClellan's headquarters say that two deserters just in report that Gen. Joe Johnston was seriously wounded through the groin, by a minnie ball, during the late battle. Gen. G. W. Smith now commands. Other information corroborates this. It is also stated that the rebel loss was estimated at 10,000 killed, wounded and missing. No material change had occurred in the enemy's position.

A contraband who left Richmond yesterday represents that the city was in a terrible state of confusion. There were no troops in the city except those doing guard duty. No signs of evacuation. Everything shows the determined resistance.

It is rumored that Gen. Magruder intends to resign.

Three more steamers in attempting to run the blockade, have been captured off Charleston.

The Union forces are investing Charleston.

New York, June 7.—A Fortress Monroe correspondent learns from City Point that on the 5th our war vessels on the James river had run the batteries at Drum's Bluff, 7 miles below Richmond. It was rumored that the Monitor has sunk the rebel gunboats about Richmond. If this be the case the Monitor is at Rickett's, [Richmond?] A number of powerful gunboats have gone up the river within the past few days. The fleet before Richmond is now very formidable, consisting of sixty vessels armed with the best naval ordnance.

Chicago, June 7, P. M.—There is but little doubt that our flotilla has, by this time, arrived before Memphis. Official dispatches last night said that the greater part of the vessels had passed Fort Randolph. It is believed that between there and Memphis the fortifications are not of such a character as to interpose any obstacles. So confident are the river men at St. Louis that the river will be open, that boats are advertised to leave there on the next Wednesday for Memphis, Vicksburg and New Orleans.

Cairo, June 7.—A telegram from New Madrid says that the steamer Platte Valley passed there *en route* for Cairo, from Memphis direct. The city is in the undisputed possession of our forces.

St. Louis, June 7.—Advices from New Mexico state that the Texan rebels are in scattered parties and completely demoralized, and had reached El Paso for the purpose of evacuating the Territory. A remnant of the Colorado Volunteers, and the 3d U. S. Cavalry, were in the vicinity of Fort Craig, New Mexico. The volunteers are disbanded, except such as are in Kit Carson's regiment.

Capt. Schultz arrived yesterday with the treaty with Great Britain for the suppression of the slave trade. It is signed by the Queen, and ratification having been exchanged, the treaty is now law.

It is conceded that our loss in the killed and wounded in the battle of Fair Oaks is much larger than at first stated, and will probably reach 7000.

The Unionists, in Texas, with Sam. Houston at their head, are preparing to rise.

The Federals are within four miles of Charleston, South Carolina.

European Intelligence.

European dates to the 28th May have been received at New York:

The *Times* says a stubborn and protracted resistence is threatened by the South; but if place after place be abandoned, the time will come when the rest is hardly worth fighting for.

The Paris *Constitutionel* says the result will be, if the North prove successful, emancipation of 4,000,000 of negroes and slavery for 6,000,000 of whites.

The London *Globe* says that England has washed her hands of the Mexican business, retaining only that hold of the Vera Cruz customs essential to discharge the debts of English subjects.

It is reported that the French Government has resolved on the occupation of the city of Mexico, under every contingency, and next fall every strategic position of the country is to be seized on. The occupation is to extend for three years, to give all time for the development of the national will.

It is reported that France has formally demanded the expulsion of the ex-King of Naples from Rome.

In Liverpool, on the 20th, it was reported, *via* Madrid, that the English Cabinet's views on the Mexican treaty had collapsed.

In the House of Commons, Mr. Mildway asked what the Government intended to do in the case of the steamer Bermuda, seized by the Federal ships of war on her passage from one British colony to another. Layard replied that the Government had received information of the seizure, and the case had been referred to the law officers of the Crown.

Two ships are advertised at Liverpool for New Orleans.

It was reported that M. Thouvenel had sent letters to the Papal Government that France has no intention of making any change in Roman affairs.

THE NORTH-WEST

UNITED STATES OFFICIAL PRESS.

"Be just, and fear not."

JOHN F. DAMON..................................EDITOR.

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 21, 1862.

Agents for The North-West:

The following gentlemen are authorized to receipt for any moneys due this office, and those in arrears are respectfully invited to call upon them and pay their subscriptions:

T. M. Reed, Esq.................................Olympia.
J. H. Munson, Esq., Dep. Post Master..Steilacoom.
S. F. Coombs, Esq.................................Seattle.
John Webster, Esq., Deputy P. M..Port Madison.
H. Burnett, Esq.................................Teekalet.

The Coming Election.

In a few days our people will be again called upon to exercise that dearest right of Freemen—the Elective franchise. Hitherto, questions of party policy have been justly permitted to occupy the attention—sometimes even to the embittering of the contest. We say justly, because we have always claimed and enjoyed the right to urge our own opinions, and secure their prevalence by any honorable means. Under other than the peculiar circumstances by which we find our nation surrounded, we should insist upon party measures and party men, and hoist the banner of Republicanism—our *only* Party Flag—to the breeze of popular sympathy. But our national identity is at stake, and party issues are for the time become obselete. Among *true* Americans, there are *no* Republicans, *no* Democrats. True Americans are Union men, and such as are not Union men now, are traitors and rebels. To support an Administration constitutionally elected, irrespective of party name, is the sacred duty and proud privilege of every true man. Thus ignoring the minor questions wont to be discussed pending an election, we call upon all our citizens to meet and join in the election of good and true men, who love the Union more than they love place, and who will do battle for it, from a conviction of right. The banners of "Union Democrats" or "Union Republicans" to-day flaunt over disguised traitors who try to palm off upon the people a false article. Listen to no man who seeks and insists upon nominating a certain person because he has certain political opinions of a party stamp. We care not who he is, the man who now seeks the elevation of partizans, or those whose election will insure an ultimate party success, loves party better than country, and is a base and designing traitor. Look out for him! Spurn him, as you would an emissary of Jeff. Davis. He is a dangerous man, and a foe to the American Union.

The Nominating Convention.

Next Saturday has, by consent of citizens residing in different parts of the county, been selected as a proper time to hold a Mass County Convention. Although at this election we have none of the higher offices of Congress or Councilman to fill, we have one Representative for this County and a joint Representative with Clalm to nominate and elect, and upon this nomination and election may depend the complexion of our next Legislature. They must not only be sound Union men themselves, but they must be possessed of official intelligence to detect and manly fortitude to combat, any covert measure that the enemies of our Federal Union may endeavor to push through the Legislature next winter. It is now a conceded fact that our Legislatures have hitherto embraced some traitors; men whose sympathies were diametrically opposed to the Union sentiments of their constituencies; men who, had rebellion triumphed, would have held commissions signed by Jeff. Davis and countersigned by the devil; sworn to support the Constitution of the United States, they refused to give the National Administration that moral countenance our people guaranteed, because, foresooth, the Administration was not of their party complexion! They would have rejoiced over a failure of Abraham Lincoln and the armies of the Federal Government raised by his orders to maintain the Federal Union, on purely party grounds. Are these men safe in such troublous times? Look to it that none but good, sterling men are put forward. No office in the gift of the people should be filled by a doubtful patriot. "For if the trumpet give an uncertain sound, who shall prepare himself for the battle?" Let the fiat go forth, on Saturday next, that none but true men shall receive honor or confidence. Let our fathers and brothers on the eastern battle fields know that they have our sympathies. Let men put aside their work, and attend to the duty they owe to their God, their Country, and themselves.

Quick Trip.—The schooner *Potter*, Capt. Fowler, chartered to convey a supply of oil to the Light Houses at Smith's Island, Dungeness and Tatooch Island, arrived this morning early, having landed her freight at the several points designated, and made the trip in a few hours short of three days. We don't think there are many craft in these waters which will beat this trip.

Schooner J. B. Ford.

This masterly specimen of individual enterprise as well as naval architecture, while alongside of the wharf discharging a California freight a few days since, attracted and challenged the admiration of our people to such an extent as to justify us in giving a brief description of her. As a production of California, she floats unrivalled in those points which go to make up the sum of a swift, safe and commodious carrier. Her dimensions are—length of keel, 104 feet; overall, 118 feet; breadth of beam, 28 feet six inches; depth of hold, 9 feet 6 inches; registered tonnage, 273 29-95ths, with a capacity for 400 tons measurement freight under hatches. Her trip before the last to Victoria put into that market the most valuable cargo for its size ever landed here from abroad,—netting for full freight, Victoria and Puget Sound, over $70,000. Her model was made by Capt. J. F. Penny, her master and owner, who selected all her timber, had her built by the day, superintending the work in person. It is needless to assert that no improvement, however important or trifling, was omitted in her putting up, when we state that she cost, ready for sea, the snug little sum of twenty-four thousand dollars. Probably no vessel of her size ever built contained so few butts or joints, most of the lumber being originally seventy feet in length, thus requiring but one joint in each strip of planking, which is of unusual thickness and free from imperfections. Her deck beams are each supported by three knees, securely bolted, the hanging-knees fitted to rest upon a heavy sill timber some two or three feet below the deck. She is copper butt bolted from outside to inside, so that none of her iron fastenings extend outward through the planking, which is coppered to the load line. All her bits, gangway-stanchions, capstan, archimedean screw, wheel, harness cask, &c, are neatly capped with brass, cast from patterns whittled out with a knife by her ingenious builder.

The cabin furnishings are in keeping with the refined taste and exquisite skill of the genius who there presides. On either side of the main saloon, abaft the steward's apartments, lockers, &c., are commodious staterooms, each with a double and single berth. Abaft the saloon is the private cabin of Capt. Penny, who has his family on board. This apartment is suggestive of a boudoir parlor rather than of a schooner's cabin. Fitted as a floating palace home, one is prepared, on looking about, to enjoy the rich treats of music, vocal and instrumental, with which the combined talent of the family not unfrequently regales their visitors. There are a thousand little comforts here which an old bachelor would make but poor work at describing, but which all pertain to a tasty home, afloat or ashore. Several of our lady friends, who paid the Captain's family a visit, declare that going to sea in *such* a place couldn't be at all unpleasant. The ground work of the cabins is pure white, with gilded cornice, carlinebeads, and capitals of pillars, giving the whole a light, airy, yet substantial appearance.

The J. B. Ford is now loading lumber at Fort Madison for China, and will sail next week. It is doubtful whether she ever returns to these waters, at least under Capt. Penny's command, as her adaptation to the coasting trade of China will render her so much more profitable there.

Our District School.

Yesterday afternoon, we were present with several other visitors at the exercises in the District School, and spent an hour very agreeably. It being the last session of the week, the scholars reviewed their lessons, after which the girls read pieces of their own selection, while the boys declaimed. We have watched with considerable interest the progress of the school, and take pleasure in testifying to the rapid improvement of many of the pupils. Our District School is now one of the institutions of Port Townsend, and we hope that it may be made permanent, as thereby only can our youth derive the benefits which are their right, or the community discharge the obligations devolving upon every member thereof. On the 18th proximo a public exhibition of progress will be given by the scholars, upon the occasion of the closing of the first half year, and of the contract with the teacher, Prof. Lippincott. Unless our people bestir themselves, and concert measures at once to keep the school up, they may lose a teacher to whom they have accorded a high degree of efficiency.

U. S. Jury Fees.

We are informed that the Grand and Petit Jurors of the U. S. Courts, held in this District, have not received their pay for more than a year. It is positively stated that all the other Districts have received their quota of the Court fund. If this is the case, there should be no exception to the rule in this District. We have been repeatedly requested to call attention to this matter, and if an explanation can be made by any person, we will publish it with pleasure.

Union Triumph in Oregon.

The late election in Oregon, so far as heard from, gives a total of 2,312 majority for the Union Ticket. This majority, will swell considerably when the official vote is announced. Good for Oregon. Let us imitate her noble example.

Remember

No man should be nominated for a position who will not pledge himself to serve if elected.

Remember in Convention.

That desire for office is not always the best recommendation for worth or integrity.

Remember Always

That it is more advantageous for the people to support their paupers by direct taxation, than by giving them offices which they are not qualified to fill.

Remember

If you select men for office who can live honestly without office, you have assurance that they will faithfully discharge their duties.

Remember

That it is better to have no officers to carry out the law, than to elect those whose interests or practices conflict with its requirements.

Remember

Not to reward men for loyalty who waited to see which side was going to win before their positions were defined.

Rememeber

There are many disunionists at heart who aspire to place, who even now secretly hope that the Union may "go to h——l!"

Remember

Honest and earnest Union Americans, to attend the Convention, and nominate good and true Union men for all the offices.

The Election--An Incident.

We are permitted to make extracts from a private letter, giving account of an incident which occurred at the late election:

* * "I am happy to say that there are patriots in our little village as well as in other places. There is a man here, who cast his vote yesterday under very trying circumstances, as follows: He and all his brothers and father always voted the Democratic ticket; but at this election he deemed it his duty to vote the Union ticket. His father and brothers threatened to disown him if he voted that ticket. Not succeeding in this, threats of violence were added. Trying as were these circumstances, he, with tears in his eyes voted the whole Union ticket."

Good for that patriot. Besides the proud consciousness that he was doing right and patriotically, he has the satisfaction of reflecting that two-thirds of the voters of Oregon were guided by the same noble principle.—*Oregonian.*

Mail Contracts.—The following are the successful bidders for carrying the mails in Washington Territory:

From Dungeness to Cape Flattery, once a week, Ed. Miller, $680.

From Olmpia to Skokomish, in boats, once a week, Ed. Miller, $700.

From Olympia to Oysterville, once in two weeks, U. G. Warbass, $2,200.

From Olympia to Spanaway, once in two weeks, G. L. Kandle, $350.

From Port Townsend to New Dungeness, once a week, Page & Tukey, $300.

From the Dalles, O., to Wallepta, W. T., once in two weeks, R. H. Landsdale, $3,750.

The balance of the proposals are not let.

Defacing Treasury Notes.—It has recently been discovered that the work of mutilating treasury notes has become quite a business, and not an unprofitable one. It appears that the mutilator takes one ten dollar note, and tears off a tenth part of one corner, and passes off the note for ten dollars—nobody questioning that it is perfectly good. He takes another note of the same denomination, and tears off a tenth part on another corner, and so on until he has secured four corners. Then he takes another note, and tears out a piece from the upper side right; from another note a piece from the upper side left, next to the corners; from two more notes a piece is extracted from the lower side right of one, and a piece from the lower side left of the other. From the ninth note he removes a piece from the right of the middle, and from the tenth and last note a piece from the left of the middle. Then he has ten parts of what appears to be a single ten dollar treasury note. These he ingeniously pastes together and passes off under the plea that the note was accidentally torn in pieces, but is nevertheless just as good as if it was whole.

Singular as it may seem, this business has become so extensive that the attention of the Government has been called to it, and it has been decided, as the only effectual way of checking the evil, not to redeem any note at par unless it is whole, and to deduct one dollar for every tenth part of a note torn off, and in that proportion for larger amounts removed. The above statement is made upon the authority of the Treasurer of the United States.

A Veteran Pleasantry.—There was a physician in the neighborhood of Franklin, where Dr. Emmons preached for twenty-one years, who had very peculiar notions upon religious and other matters. The physician being called to a sick family, met the minister at the house of affliction. It was no place for dispute. It was no place for unbecoming familiarity with the minister. It was no place for the physician to inquire the age of the minister, especially with any intent of entangling him in debate, and, above all where the querist was too visionary for any logical discussion. But the abrupt question was—

"Mr. Emmons, how old are you?"

"Sixty, sir; how old are you!" came the quick reply.

"As old as the creation, sir," was the triumphant response.

"Then you are of the same era with Adam and Eve?"

"Certainly; I was in the garden when they were."

"I have always heard that there was a third person in the garden with them, but I never knew before that it was *you*.

The physician did not follow up the discussion.

☞ Much sickness still prevails among the children and youths of Vancouver, and several deaths have occurred. The complaint is said to be a species of the scarlet fever accompanied with putrid sore throat.—*Oregonian.*

A Sign of the Times.—Those who looked upon our beautiful Harbor last evening, could not but be impressed with a sense of the growing importance of our inland commerce. No less than one hundred and sixty-five thousand dollars worth in vessels was in port, besides the value of cargoes which they contained. The ships Victor, Alice Thorndike, Lady Young, barks Mary and Ella Frances, the barkentine Fremont, besides the schooners and sloops which ply inward and to Victoria, the value of which is not included in the above estimate, gave our harbor a lively appearance, and reminded one of those more ostentatious ports, universally regarded as of more commercial importance, but which really do not command the tonnage for exports equalling that of Puget Sound.

Strawberries.—Several fine strawberries have been placed near us lately, among which was one raised in Justice Dyer's garden, weighing three-fourths of an ounce, and measuring 5⅝ inches. They are becoming quite plenty, so that even printers may hope to indulge in a mess of strawberries and cream before long.

Since the above was in type, we received a present of luscious strawberries from the garden of the donor, W. W. Armstrong, Esq., at the Station. They were duly inserted into the "form," "spaced" with sugar and "leaded" with milk, and we now take pleasure in giving due "credit" to the author of such a "fat take."

Surveyor of Customs.—J. R. Meeker, Esq., has been re-appointed Surveyor of Customs for Puget Sound District, and was in town to fill his bonds this week. He enters at once upon the discharge of his duties.

Thanks to Capt. Fleming, of the Steamer Eliza Anderson, for Provincial and Up-Sound papers. The Anderson now makes a weekly trip from Victoria to Olympia, by way of New Westminster, thus offering rare facilities to the pleasure-seeking as well as business public.

Religious Notice.—We are requested to announce that Rev. B. C. Lippincott will conduct worship in the M. E. Church, Whidby Island, on Sunday, 29th inst.

The London *Morning Post* says that the English Government in the absence of any law, will refuse to restore the ship Emilie St. Pierre.

On the subject of the South, the *Post* says that if Davis and Beauregard are overcome, the South may be considered vanquished.

The steamer Gladiator (Southwick) had arrived at Liverpool, from Nassau, N. P., with a cargo of turpentine.

Modern Crusading--Pretension Vanquished.

Men of intellect, who have the penetration to detect, and the inclination to reform, the false systems transmitted to us from a darker age, adopt different methods of accomplishing their philanthropic tasks. Cervantes laughed knight-errantry out of the field in Spain; Holloway the great English antagonist of medical pedantry, is overwhelming and demolishing the old worn out, non-effective system of practice, by curing the multitudes it has abandoned as incurable, with his inestimable preparations. Of this extraordinary man it may be said, that if the honor of having produced him belongs to England, the benefit accruing from his discoveries are the common property of the world. His Pills and Ointment have acquired an immense popularity with the whole Spanish race. The government of old Spain, the proudest and least pliable of all the European monarchies, has waived its general proscription of foreign medicines in their favor; and the less exclusive republics of South America have, with one voice approved and nationalized them. In the cities of the coast, on the llanos and pampas of the interior, in the valleys of the Andes, and on the alluvial borders of the Amazon, the Orinico and the La Plata—in fact, in every part of South America, whither thickly or sparsely populated, these medicines are in constant demand. In the centres of civilization, they have, to a great extent, displaced the old *materia medica*, and among the Indians they have supplanted the traditional remedies of the native doctors.

Had Professor Holloway introduced his two specifics for all the varieties of disease under the sanction of the medical colleges of Europe; had he been supported in his efforts to disseminate them by the whole wealth and influence of the profession; had regular physicians, surgeons and apothecaries everywhere advocated their use—still the progress made by his Pills and Ointment, in a period of some twenty years, among all the races of the earth, might well have been deemed extraordinary. But none of these elements of popularity were at his command. On the other hand a solid barrier of professional prejudice opposed him. He has broken it down. Medical dogmatism has succumbed before the wonders accomplished by his remedies. His arguments have been cures. The million, no longer a blind Samson, as in the slavish past, but intelligent and independent in thought and action, has raised him with its broad hands to eminence and wealth, as a grateful return for the precious lives saved and prolonged through his instrumentality.

It is the curse of various drugs relied upon by the faculty as specifics, that in subduing one disease, they lay the foundation of another—the complaint originated by the medicine being very frequently the more dangerous of the two. Mercury may relieve an affection of the liver, but it imperils the soundness of the bones, and shrivels the tendons. Opium may quiet pain, but its reaction shatters the nervous system. Colchicum and arsenic may mitigate the pangs of gout and rheumatism, but they substitute palsy and paralysis. There are no such drawbacks to the usefulness of Holloway's Pills and Ointment. More certain, direct and thorough in their remedial operation than any other medicine, their general effect upon the system and constitution is not merely harmless, but beneficial.—*Hampshire Express.*

DIED.

OBITUARY.

Capt. Josiah P. Keller, who "fell asleep in Jesus" at Victoria, V. I., June 11th, 1862, was born in the State of Maine, in the year 1812. He possessed all those high moral attributes which indicate a Puritan descent, and the intelligence, energy, and enterprise which make two blades of grass grow where one grew before, opening up the wilderness until it blossomed as the rose, and implanting a high order of refined civilization where ignorant and savage barbarism once held undisputed sway. Possessed of a fine intellect, and a will to which no obstacle presented an insurmountable barrier, he assumed the place and discharged the duties of manhood long before the attainment of those years which the law pronounces legal, and the world deem essential. He was thus, at the age of fifty, acquitted of more than the ordinary tasks devolving upon a sublunary existence, and was gathered up "like a shock of corn, fully ripe," into the Garner of his God. We do not give his memory place in our columns, or indite his obituary simply because he was wealthy—for he took none of what the world calls wealth away with him—or because our personal relations to him were of a character to enlist grateful sympathy, but because he used the wealth and influence—in his efforts to acquire which it pleased God to bless him—for the noblest purposes; because his character and a brief synopsis of his history may be profitably quoted, in the discharge of our duty, as an example to his fellow-men. As Washington Territorians, our people have a peculiar right to reverence his memory; not alone as a Pioneer, coming with a character acquired in a higher state of civilization to give tone and character to our young settlement, but also for the moral, social, and pecuniary benefits accruing to us from his sojourn and interests here. Sailing from Boston, Mass., March 31, 1853, he arrived in the Bay of Port Gamble—or as it is now called, Teekalet—Sept. 4th of the same year, without having touched at any intermediate port, bringing a family, with the machinery, means and workmen necessary to the founding of a thrifty manufacturing town, he established himself at that place where his mortal remains now mingle with their kindred dust. Capt. J. P. Keller was thus the Pioneer immigrant from the Atlantic States to Washington Territory by the ocean route, and the founder of the present important village of Teekalet. Of his public spirit it is useless to write much. No verbal monument in our power to construct could reach the level of his memory in the minds of a majority of our people. While his enterprise, energy, and strict business integrity gave him wealth and made him appear to unthinking and inappreciative minds as a close-dealing man, those who knew him best can testify that his was not a miserly spirit; he sought wealth, not to hoard and gloat over its possession, that thereby he could attain a transient eminence in the eyes of the world, but that therewith he could accomplish the greatest amount of good to his fellow-men. No call for private charity was by by him unheeded, and his private and modestly performed deeds for the public welfare are numerous. To promote a worthy cause, whether moral or political in its nature, his purse-strings were ever unloosed, and the influence he thus unostentatiously exerted extends throughout our borders, and shall be felt when our wild Territory shall become a thriving and populous State. We would take pleasure in enumerating acts of this character which have come under our personal observation, but in so doing, must intrude upon a private memory sacred to those he has left still in our midst—a memory they might not desire to share with a newspaper world. His unselfish disposition was peculiarly manifest in his generous contributions to the success of the Republican party at the last election in this Territory. Refusing any consent for his name to be used in connection with a public place, neither seeking nor desiring anything for himself or his, he voluntary stepped forward and helped the cause along to the extent of thousands of dollars, for which no return has ever been made to him beyond the satisfaction of feeling that he has done his duty. During his visit to Washington some three years ago, where he rendered material aid to our Delegate, Hon. I. I. Stevens, in securing the passage of a bill for the payment of the Washington Territory Indian War Scrip, he was seriously injured by a fall into a vault under the recent and then unfinished addition to our National Capitol The effects of this injury remained with him until he was called home; and although oftentimes he suffered intensely, he was always mild and gentle to all by whom he was surrounded, and maintained a place among the living by his indomitable will, long after many others would have sunk into the tomb. A short time previous to his death, he was removed to Victoria, that he might have the best medical attendance, and when he left the cares of earth for the joys of Paradise, he sank so peacefully upon the breast of his earthly partner, that she thought he slept, and could scarcely realize that his soul had fled to the bosom of his God. His remains were conveyed to Teekalet and buried, where his name will live as fresh as the evergreen that waves above them. He had, on earth, a hope in Heaven, which is now realized; and we trust his beatified spirit can attend and watch over those whom his departure has bereft. "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his!"

A CARD.

Hall of Franklin Lodge, No 5, F.·. & A.·. M.·.
Teekalet, W. T., June 14, A.·. L.·., 5862.

Whereas, By a dispensation of Divine Providence, the community of which we, as citizens, are members, has been called to mourn the loss of Josiah P. Keller, a Pioneer, and the Founder of the town of Teekalet; and

Whereas, The members of this Lodge, having had occasion to witness the warm interest which the deceased exhibited in the prosperity of the Masonic Order, although himself not a member, in gratuitously providing a Hall for Masonic purposes, and in other works of liberality, deem it not incompatible with their dignity as Masons to join an expression of their sympathy with that of the community at large Therefore be it

Resolved, That we, as Masons, desire to convey to the family of the late Josiah P. Keller an assurance of our heartfelt sympathy in this affliction, which is shared by a broad circle of friends and acquaintances. Although not connected with us by the Mystic Ritual Ties which distinguish us as a Masonic Brotherhood, he was distinguished for the practice of those truly Masonic Virtues—"Temperance, Fortitude, Prudence and Justice," and we recognize in his character elements of Masonic Charity, which when the work of our temporal Lodge is closed, will admit him to fullest membership in that Celestial Grand Lodge, where the only sign required shall be the sign of Adoration to the Supreme Architect who presides forever and ever.

Resolved, That a copy hereof be furnished the Editor of The North West, with a request that the same be published.
M. S. Drew, W.·. M.·.
A. S. Miller, Sec'y.

Executor's Notice.

Estate of Jacob Ebey, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has obtained, from the Probate Court of Island County, W. T., Letters Testamentary upon the above named Estate. Parties having claims against said Estate are required to present them with the proper vouchers to undersigned, at his office, near Ebey's Landing, Island County, W. T., within one year of the date of this notice.
W. S. EBEY,
Executor.

March 29th. 1822. 35-4

Shipping Intelligence.

Port of Port Townsend.

Arrived.

June 11—Sloop Random, Kirk, Victoria.
12—Sloop Leonede, McAlmond, Victoria.
Schr Flying Mist, Thompson, Victoria.
13—Sloop Petrel, Smith, Victoria.
14—Bark D. M. Hall, Blake, San Francisco.
Sloop Mystery, Brown, Victoria.
Schr Potter, Fowler, Victoria.
16—Sloop Random, Kirk, Victoria.
Str Eliza Anderson, Fleming, New Westminster.
Sloop Wild Duck, Preston, Victoria.
17—Schr J. B. Ford, Penny, San Francisco *via* Victoria.
18—Schr Harriot, Sprague, Victoria.
19—Bark Keoka, Sutton, San Francisco.
20—Sloop Random, Kirk, Victoria.
Ship Victor, Bunker, San Francisco, *via* Victoria, for Teekalet.
Ship Alice Thorndike, Thorndike, New Zealand, *via* Victoria, for Utsalady.
Br Ship Lady Young, Morrison, New Zealand, *via* Victoria, for Utsalady.
Bark Mary, Brock, San Francisco, *via* Victoria, for Bellingham Bay.

Cleared.

June 9—Schr Flying Mist, Thompson, Victoria.
10—Sloop Petrel, Smith, Victoria.
Sloop Mystery, Brown, Victoria.
12—Schr H. C. Page, Fisher, Victoria.
Sloop Grace Darling, McDonald, Victoria.
Schr Potter, Fowler, Victoria.
13—Sloop Petrel, Smith, Victoria.
Sloop Random, Kirk, Victoria.
14—Schr Winged Racer, Burgess, Victoria.
16—Sloop Foam, Sealy, Victoria.
Brig Glencoe, Morgan, China.
17—Str Eliza Anderson, Fleming, Victoria.
Sloop Random, Kirk, Victoria.
Sloop Wild Duck, Preston, New Westminster.
18—Schr Harriot, Sprague, Victoria.
Sloop Mystery, Brown, Victoria.
19—Barkentine Monitor, Nelson, San Francisco.
20—Sloop Random, Kirk, Victoria.

To Sail To-Day.

Barkentine Jenny Ford, McCarty, Honolulu, S. I., from Teekalet.
Bark Ella Frances, Glidden, San Francisco from Olympia.
Bark Tremont, Newall, San Francisco from Seabeck.

New Advertisements.

THE UNION!
It Must and Shall be
PRESERVED!!
Mass Convention.

CITIZENS OF JEFFERSON COUNTY are invited to meet in Mass Convention, at the Court House, Port Townsend, on

Saturday, June 28th, at 2 P. M.,

to nominate candidates to fill the various offices enumerated in notice of County Commissioners.

The issues of Party are engulfed in the great struggle for National supremacy. The maintenance of the Federal Union is paramount to every other consideration, in the heart of every true American. Let no Sectional Prejudice or Party Line keep Americans apart, but let them come together, nominate good Union Men, and march to the ballot box, in solid phalanx, to rebuke the hideous monster—Treason—whatsoe'er its guise or wheresoe'er its stronghold. Let the cry resound—"Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable."

MASONIC NOTICE.

St. John's Day, June 24th, A.·.L.·. 5862.

The Members of Port Townsend Lodge, No. 6, F. & A. M., are requested to meet at their Hall, on the Anniversary of St. John the Baptist, Tuesday, June 24th, at high 12. Members of Sister Lodges, and sojourning Brethren in good standing, are fraternally invited to be present.
JOHN F. DAMON, W. M.

PORT TOWNSEND
Provision Market.

RE-FITTED AND RE-OPENED.

THE UNDERSIGNED, having purchased and entirely renovated the above Market, is now prepared to supply the community with a superior qualify of

FRESH MEATS

on reasonable terms.

Hotel, Ship and Steamboat Stores

supplied at short notice, and of best quality.

VEGETABLES

of all classes in their respective seasons.

Milch Cows and Work Cattle

always on hand, for sale.

N. B.—No meat will be sold after 8½ A. M. Sundays.
JACOB KIMBALL,
Water Street.
Je21 2-39

FARM FOR SALE.

The Donation Claim of E. G. PRICE, deceased, situated on Sequim Prairie, in Clalm County, W. T., consisting of 160 acres of excellent meadow land, enclosed by a good rail fence, is now offered for sale.

There is also a small house on the place.

Parties wishing to purchase are requested to examine the premises, and make their bids in writing to B. F. Dennison, Esq., at Port Townsend, W. T.

One half, at least, of the purchase money will have to be paid when possession is given—the balance to be paid within one year.

No bid will be *accepted* before the 1st of Sept. 1862.

For further particulars enquire of the undersigned, who is Administrator of the Estate of E. G. Price, deceased, and Agent for his Heirs at Law.
B. F DENNISON.
Port Townsend, June 20th, 1862. 39 2m

FROST & FOWLER,

MUKILTEO, SKOKOMISH CO., W. T.

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Clothing,
Boots,
Shoes,

And all the articles found in a

GENERAL COUNTRY STORE.

A Good Assortment of

Agricultural Implements.

All kinds of Produce taken in Exchange for Goods at

MARKET PRICES.

Feathers and Peltry Bought and Sold.

FISH, MEATS, SALT, &C.

Mukilteo, June 20, 1862. 39-

New Advertisements.

Young Cattle.

FOR SALE at Port Townsend--Five Heifers 3 years old, and two Steers. Apply to
Ju21-38 B. F. DENNISON.

Salvage Auction.

WILL BE SOLD TO PAY SALVAGE, on THURSDAY, JULY 10, 1862, that lot of Lumber comprising about 70,000 feet, thrown off the deck of barkentine Nellie Merrill, early last winter. Said Lumber being now on the beach at Skagit Head.
June 21, 1862. 39 3 R. S. BAILEY.

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

THE Co-partnership heretofore existing between Alex. Rollins and E. L. McCann, under the Firm name of Rollins & McCann, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to the above firm will pay to E. L. McCann, who alone is responsible for its liabilities at date.
Logging Camp, Whidby Island, June 7th, 1862.
ALEXANDER ROLLINS.
E. L. McCANN.
39-3*

PORT LUDLOW HOTEL.

PORT LUDLOW, W. T.

S. M. NOLAN, - - - - Proprietor.

THIS SPACIOUS AND COMFORTABLE Hotel has been re-opened under the direction of the undersigned, who will spare no effort to please its patrons. Situated upon the edge of the Bay, where steamers and sailing vessels land their passengers, it is convenient of access, and surrounded by magnificent scenery, offers great inducements to those travelling either for business or pleasure.

The Kitchen will be supplied with the best the markets of Puget Sound and Victoria afford.

The sleeping apartments are all that could be desired, both in situation and furniture.

The choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars found at the Bar.

A fine Billiard Table in the Saloon.
R. BRUNN, Agent.
Port Ludlow, June 20th, 1862. 39

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

THE Firm of SHEEHAN & McCAULEY is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

Those indebted to the late firm are requested to make payment immediately to John F. Sheehan, who is authorized to receipt for the same.
JOHN F. SHEEHAN.
Wm. McCAULEY.
Port Townsend, May 26th, 1862. 38-3*

Tin and Sheet Iron MANUFACTORY.

THE UNDERSIGNED, having purchased the half interest of Wm. McCauley, is now conducting the above business alone, at the Old Stand, where he is prepared to furnish all kinds of work in the best style and on the shortest notice.
JOHN F. SHEEHAN.
Port Townsend, May 30th, 1862. 2 38-y

PUGET SOUND SHIPPING & PILOT OFFICE.

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

J. H. BARTLETT, - - - - Shipping Agent.

Crews and Pilots furnished with despatch.

REFERENCES:
Capt. E. S. Fowler, Capt. W. H. Diggs.
L. B. Hastings, Capt. Fred. Burnham.
Port Townsend, June 14th, 1862. 38-y2v

Standing Rigging for Sale
AT PORT LUDLOW,
BY AUCTION.

THE Standing Rigging of the Schooner TOLO will be sold by public Auction, at Port Ludlow, on THURSDAY, JULY 31st, 1862, at 12 M., for the benefit of all concerned.
Port Ludlow, June 12th, 1862. 38td

FOR OLYMPIA
AND WAY PORTS.

U. S. MAIL BOAT.

THE Sloop KATE ALEXANDER leaves Port Townsend every Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock, for Olympia, touching at Port Ludlow, Port Gamble, Port Madison, Seattle, and Steilacoom.

Leaves Olympia on Monday, on return trip.

For Freight or Passage, enquire of Captain on board.
Port Townsend, June 12, 1862. 38

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

The Firm of G. H. Gerrish & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Those indebted to the late firm are requested to make payment immediately to J. E. Laighton, who is authorized to receipt for the same.
G. H. GERRISH.
O. M. PERKINS.
Port Townsend, May 20, 1861.

NEW FIRM.
LAIGHTON & CO.

J. E. LAIGHTON, having associated himself in business with O. M. Perkins, at the old stand of G. H. Gerrish & Co., would respectfully ask for a share of the public patronage.

G. H. Gerrish tenders his thanks to his old patrons, and would respectfully ask their continuance of patronage to the new Firm.
Port Townsend, May 20, 1862. 37

WANTED
At Seabeck,

A FIRST CLASS CIRCULAR SAWYER, to whom good wages and steady employment will be given. One acquainted with a Double or Top Saw preferred. Apply as above.
Seabeck Mills, April 20th, 1862. 36-3

Notice.

During the absence of the undersigned, John Thornton, Esq. is authorized to transact any business, for him and on his account, which could be done by himself were he present.
Jacob Rogers.
Clallam Co., W. T., May 12, 1862. 3*

University Notice.

The selection and sale of Lands for University Purposes will continue this year as before, under the direction of the Board of Commissioners, and the Board of Regents will be called together at an early day to thoroughly organize the University School according to the Act of Incorporation.

Persons from all parts may now feel an *assurance*, and send their children here to receive an education worthy of the nineteenth Century.
DANIEL BAGLEY,
President.
Seattle, W. T., Feb. 3, 1862. 39—

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

KENTUCKY STORE

S. STORK & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

CLOTHING

DRY-GOODS,

BOOTS and SHOES,

Hats and Caps,

TOBACCO AND CIGARS,

WINES AND LIQUORS,

YANKEE NOTIONS, &C.,

CLOTHS,

Cassimeres,

AND

VESTINGS.

Clothing made to Order by a

Practical Tailor.

WATER STREET,

Port Townsend, W. T.

21-ly

L. B. HASTINGS,

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES

—AND—

LIQUORS,

Fancy Articles,

Oregon & Native Produce,

&c. &c. &c.

Keeps constantly on hand and for sale an assortment of the above articles received per steamer and sail vessels from San Francisco and Portland, which will be sold CHEAP FOR CASH.

I would respectfully invite attention to an invoice of woolen goods of superior quality, manufactured and just received from Oregon, consisting of CASIMERES, BLANKETS, FLANNELS, STOCKING YARN, &C. Also to the assortment of CALICOES, ARTICLES OF LADIES' WEAR; WOMEN'S & CHILDREN'S HOSIERY; BOOTS, SHOES, &C., equal to any on the Sound, and for sale cheap—FOR CASH.

To my old friends, and to those who are in favor of plain straight-forward dealing, who may honor me with their custom, I will guarantee general satisfaction.

Port Townsend, Jan. 18, 1862. 25:tf.

AMERICAN CHOP HOUSE.

WATER ST.,

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

Wm. HABBUT, Proprietor.

THIS FAVORITE RESORT having changed hands, has been thoroughly overhauled and renovated, the kitchen enlarged and improved and everything done which can add to the attractions of the Restaurant.

No pains or expense will be spared to give its patrons ample satisfaction. Call and try. 30:tf

Regular Packet

—FOR—

WHATCOM.

The A1 United States Mail Sloop

WILD DUCK,

PRESTON - - - - - - Master,

Leaves Port Townsend for Bellingham Bay, every Tuesday morning, carrying the U. S. Mails.

Being acknowledged the finest sea-boat on the Sound and having superior accommodations for passengers, the traveling public will find her just what they want for comfort and dispatch. For freight or passage apply on board.

☞ Terms reasonable.

Jan. 25, 1862. 20: f.

COMMISSION & PURCHASING AGENT,

San Francisco.

Orders for the purchase of Merchandise and articles of every description are solicited by the undersigned.

A residence in this city of over ten years, and an experience in the business of nearly the same length of time, are considered sufficient to warrant the confidence of persons in the country who occasionally require to make purchases here, through the agency of a reliable party; or who may be looking for a permanent Agent in San Francisco. To either, the advertiser offers his services, assuring all who intrust orders to him that no effort shall be spared to execute their commissions satisfactorily.

All orders must be accompanied with the Cash or City Ireerence.

Those desiring information concerning the undersigned, are referred to

WM. T. COLEMAN & Co., San Francisco.
J. H. COGHILL & Co., "
C. LANGLEY, Druggist, "
FLINT, PEABODY & CO., "
IRA P. RANKIN, "
ROSS, DEMPSTER & Co., "
J. ANTONY & Co., Union Office. Sacramento city,
And to the Proprietors of the NORTH-WEST.

N. B.—Orders for Machinery, Pianofortes, Melodeons, Sewing Machines, Watches, Jewelry, &c., will be attended to by competent judges.

L. P. FISHER,
Commission and Purchasing Agent,
47:tf. 629 Washington Street, up stairs,
Opposite Maguire's Opera House, San Francisco

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

A. F. Learned,

SUCCESSOR TO

FOWLER & CO.,

FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND A GOOD assortment of
Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Hardware,
Cutlery,
Tinware,
Ready Made Clothing,
Crockery Ware,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES,
FURNITURE,
Ship Chandlery and Stores,
Mining Tools, &c.

Orders from the country solicited.

☞ Terms CASH.

Port Townsend, W. T., Feb. 15, 1862. jy5

J. P. KELLER, Teekalet, Washington Terr'y. | W. C. TALBOT & CO., Piers 12 & 13 Stewart st., San Francisco.

PUGET MILL COMPANY,

Teekalet, W. T.

Manufacturers of all kinds of

ROUGH AND DRESSED LUMBER,

CARGOES OF

Spars, Piles or Timber

furnished at short notice.

—ALSO—

Wholesale and Retail Dealers

—IN—

Groceries, Provisions,
Ship Chandlery,
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
Clothing, Dry Goods,
Boots and Shoes, &c.

☞ The P'GET MILL COMPANY have a Line of Vessels running between San Francisco and Victoria and Ports on Puget Sound; and also between the Sound and Sandwich Islands.

☞ Freight taken at the lowest rates. jy5

MARSHAL BLINN, J. A. NEWELL, | Seabeck. | ADAMS, BLINN & CO, San Francisco.

WASHINGTON MILL CO.

Manufacturers of

ROUGH & PLANED LUMBER,

and dealers in

GROCERIES,

DRY GOODS,

Clothing, &c. &c.

Spars, Piles and Lumber furnished

BY THE CARGO FOR EXPORT.

jy5

ZACHARIAH AMOS, ARTHUR PHINNEY, W. H. HOOKE.

AMOS, PHINNEY & CO.,

Manufacturers of

LUMBER,

PORT LUDLOW, W. T.

DEALERS IN

PUGET SOUND & REDWOOD LUMBER,

DOORS AND WINDOWS.

Pier 14, Stewart street,
jy5 SAN FRANCISCO.

C. E. P. WOOD, Port Discovery, Washington Ter'y. | S. L. MASTICK & CO, Pier 10 Stewart st., San Francisco.

PORT DISCOVERY MILL CO.,

Manufacturers of

ROUGH & PLANED LUMBER,

Spars, Piles and Lumber

FURNISHED BY THE CARGO FOR EXPORT.

—ALSO—

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Groceries, Provisions,

dec23-1860. &C. &C. &C. jy12

LAWRENCE GRENNAN THOMAS CRANNEY

GRENNAN & CRANNEY,

UTSALADY MILL CO.,

CAMAÑO ISLAND,

Puget Sound, W. T.

MANUFACTURERS AND FURNISHERS OF

ROUGH AND DRESSED

LUMBER,

Spars and Square Timber,

BY THE CARGO.

—ALSO—

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Groceries, Provisions,

28- CLOTHING, &c.

Stationery!

STAPLE AND FANCY.

A Large Addition to our Stock.

Among them some very handsome

Inlaid Writing Desks.

A beautiful assortment of

-G-O-L-D- -P-E-N-S-

—AND—

Fine Pocket Cutlery,

—WITH—

all the recent improvements in styles and patterns, Mathematical Instruments, Water Colors, Portfolios, Checker-Boards, Chess, Dominoes, etc., etc.

Hibben & Carswell,

n29-29 Stationers' Hall, Victoria.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

E. MEEKER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Beef, Pork, Mutton, &c.

Foot of Balch street,

dec20-25 STEILACOOM, W. T.

PACIFIC RESTAURANT.

[Formerly Pacific House,]

Olympia, W. T.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING LEASED, for a number of years, the above well known and deservedly popular house, wishes to inform the former patrons of the Restaurant, and the traveling community in general, that having

Thoroughly Renovated

the above establishment, and furnished the same with entirely new furniture from basement to garret, she is now prepared to entertain guests in greater comfort and in a more accommodating manner than can be done by any other house in the place.

The house will be kept on the restaurant principle,

Meals at all Hours, Day or Night!

Having engaged an additional and accessible building for the purpose, a large number can be accommodated with lodgings, good, clean beds, and well ventilated rooms.

Give her a call and assure yourselves of the truth of the above.

REBECCA HOWARD.

Olympia, Dec. 18, 1860. 25-

Saddle, Harness and Trunk

MANUFACTORY,

OLYMPIA, W. T.

Sign of the Big Collar.

THE UNDERSIGNED would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he has

REMOVED

into the shop lately occupied by Wm. Wright, on Main street, at the sign of the Big Collar, where he will always be prepared to fill all orders for

SADDLES,

Bridles, Harness,

COLLARS,

Trunks and Valises,

and all other articles in his line of business.

Prices to Suit the times.

HIDES AND PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

AND

CASH NEVER REFUSED!

J. H. KELLETT.

Olymp'a,—52:tf

THE WORLD'S FRIEND!

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

A Cure for Piles and Fistulas.

Inflammation of sensitive parts, piles, fistulas, and such like painful diseases, may be presently relieved, and ultimately cured by the proper and diligent use of this cooling and healing Ointment, whose action should, in such cases, be assisted by judicious doses of Pills,—ere many days have elapsed, the anxious patient will experience a wonderful degree of ease from this treatment. They are equally suitable to both sexes, and all ages.

Coughs, Colds, and Asthma.

These complaints of the chest come on with alarming frequency. The Ointment should assiduously be rubbed at least twice a day on the chest and between the shoulders, when the violence of all symptoms will gradually give way, the breathing become longer, and the oppression less. No medicines are more efficient in chest complaints, none can be used with equal safety and certainty. Both Pills and Ointment are accompanied by very clear and simple directions for using them

A man who refused to have his LEG OFF.

From the Kilrush Advertiser. June 2nd, 1860.

BENJAMIN COX, Esquire, Magistrate, said in the Board Room at Kilrush, that he knew a man who had been in the Infirmary and was actually turned out as incurable, on his way home to Kilrush, he purchased at Ennis, Holloway's Pills and Ointment, for, as he said, it could not be worse with him. This man, said Mr. Cox, became by their use as sound and as healthy as any man in the room. These celebrated Pills and Ointment will cure any wound, sore, or ulcer, however long standing, if properly used according to the printed directions.

Gout and Rheumatism.

The essence of these diseases lie in the blood, which has, floating through each vessel, the pain-giving poison, which irritates and inflames every tissue it comes in contact with, and produces the hot, swollen, elastic enlargement about the joints, so characteristic of gouty diseases. The philosophy of cure consists in overcoming this depravity in the blood, which is rapidly purified by the use of the Pills. The Ointment, when rubbed upon the skin, penetrates the system through the pores, acts in unison with the Pills, and soon effects a cure.

Dropsy, swollen legs, or ankles.

The various kinds of dropsies, whether windy or watery, arise from some obstruction to the free circulation through the blood vessels or lymphatics, or depend on the inflamed state of some secreting surface. Holloway's remedies, of which the efficacy cannot be exaggerated, act directly upon the blood, the absorbents and secretions, with a power that no dropsy, however inveterate, can long resist. They regulate the proper flow of blood to every organ, and purify it likewise,—they filter out everything that is morbid and injurious,—they thoroughly regenerate every function yet potent as they are for good, they are powerless for evil. They do not contain mercury or any noxious substances. They act safely and certainly.

Bad legs, bad breasts, & old ulcers.

This invaluable Ointment was never known to fail in the cure of any wound, any sore, or any ulcer,—as can be proved by innumerable testimonials from persons who have been discharged from Hospitals as incurable, and yet by perseverance they have been made as sound as they were the day they were born, by this incomparable Ointment. For pimples, blotches, scald heads, and scorbutic humors, it is equally efficacious.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:—

Bad Legs,	Corns (soft)	Sore Nipples,
Bad Breasts,	Cancers,	Sore throats,
Burns,	Contracted and stiff Joints,	Skin diseases,
Bunions,	Elephantiasis,	Scurvy,
Bite of musquitoes and sand-flies,	Fistulas,	Sore heads,
Coco-bay,	Gout,	Tumors,
Calengo-foot,	Glandular swell'g	Ulcers,
Chilblains,	Lumbago,	Wounds,
Chapped Hands,	Piles,	Yaws.
	Rheumatism,	Scalds

*** There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Pot.

For sale, wholesale and retail, by

Curtis & Moore, and Langley Bros.,
Yates Street, Victoria,

Agents for Vancouver Island, British Columbia, and Washington Territory. ja10-28y

SPRING GOODS!!

NEW STOCK!!!

A. F. LEARNED,

Successor to Fowler & Co.,

WATER STREET,

PORT TOWNSEND,

Having Received per recent arrivals from San Francisco, a large and

JUDICIOUSLY ASSORTED STOCK

—OF—

CLOTHING,

Boots, Shoes,

Dry Goods,

HARDWARE,

GROCERIES,

&C., &C.,

Offers them to the Citizens of the Sound at the most reasonable rates.

THEY CONSIST IN PART OF

Gents' Pantaloons, Vests,
White and Fancy Shirts,
Scarfs, Neckties, Collars,
Overshirts, Underclothing,
Hats, Caps, &c. &c.
Bleached Cotton and Linen,
Unbleached Cotton and Linen,
Prints, (late patterns) DeLaines,
Zephyr Yarn, Hose,
Blue Drills,
Crochet Needles,
Knitting Cotton,
Hoop Skirts, Handkerchiefs,
and a general assortment of goods for Ladies' use.

ALEXANDER'S KID GLOVES.

Ladies' Gents' and Children's

FINE AND HEAVY

Boots, Gaiters and Shoes.

GROCERIES:

Flour -- best Brands.

SUGARS--Assorted.

BUTTER & EGGS.

BLACK AND GREEN TEA.

Coffee,
Chocolate,
Pickles,
Preserves,
Catsups,
Saleratus,
Farina,
Soap,
Yeast Powders,
Corn Starch,
Honey,
Syrups,
and a large assortment of articles for family use.

Tobacco --- Superior Brands.

PIPES, MATCHES, &C.

Fresh Garden Seeds!

EARTHERN, CROCKERY,

—AND—

WOODEN WARE.

Pocket and Table Cutlery.

Oil Cloth Table Covers.

Paint, Oil, Glass, Brushes.

DOORS & WINDOWS

ASSORTED SIZES.

Canvas, Duck, Rope, Oars.

SPORTING AMMUNITION.

CARPETING.

FOR SALE.

THE DINING ROOM

—A-N-D—

KITCHEN FIXTURES,

OF THE

PIONEER HOTEL.

ALSO THE

Bar and Saloon Fixtures

OF THE

Bank Exchange Saloon.

ALSO

Three No. 1 Billiard Tables.

ALSO A well selected stock of WINES and LIQUORS.

Enquire of H. L. TIBBALLS, Pioneer Hotel.

Port Townsend, Feb. 15th, 1862. 29

WATCHES,

CLOCKS,

JEWELRY,

SILVER AND PLATED WARE,

Breastpins and Earrings,

(IN SETTS OR SEPARATE)

FINGER-RINGS,

(IN A VARIETY OF STYLES)

CALIFORNIA BUCKLES

For Ladies or Gentlemen,

FOB, GUARD AND VEST CHAINS,

LOCKETS,

OF ALL SIZES,

GOLD AND SILVER

Pens and Pencils,

PERISCOPIC SPECTACLES

In Gold, Silver and Steel Frames,

STRIKING AND ALARM

CLOCKS,

Eight Day and Thirty Hour,

Of the most approved patterns and

Best Manufacture,

In Metallic Cases for Ships, striking Nautical or Ship Time, instead of the hours.

— ALSO —

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF

TABLE & POCKET

CUTLERY.

ESPECIAL ATTENTION IS ASKED TO THE

JUSTLY CELEBRATED

AMERICAN WATCHES.

JUST RECEIVED and kept constantly on hand, a full and fresh stock of the above, and all goods pertaining to my business.

☞ Repairs thorough and WARRANTED.

☞ Work from the adjoining towns received and remitted free of express charges.

Jas. E. D. Jester,
Practical Watchmaker,
Commercial Street, near Balch,
STEILACOOM, W. T.

P. S.-- The standard time of Washington Territory kept constantly on hand for the benefit of the public. jy 4tly

PORT MADISON FOUNDRY

Port Madison, W. T.

The undersigned, having leased the above well-known Establishment, is now prepared to furnish

CASTINGS

OF EITHER

IRON or BRASS

at short notice, and on reasonable terms.

Cauldron Kettles,
Pipe of all sizes,
Machinery of all kinds,
Plo^w and Stove Castings,
Andirons, &c. &c.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

A Machine Shop adjoining, orders for SHIP WORK, or any of the descriptions of articles named above promptly attended to.

JOHN WEBSTER.

Port Madison, April 19, 1862. 36-y

Garden Seeds.

Just Received by Express,

FROM THE

SHAKERS' GARDEN,

New Lebanon, New York,

Grass Seeds,
Fruit Seeds
and Flower Seeds

OF THIS YEAR'S GROWTH.

For Sale by CURTIS & MOORE, Druggists,
29:tf Yates St., Victoria.